

W. K. VANDERBILT WEDS MRS. ANNA RUTHERFORD.

Ceremony Performed in St. Mark's, London, Under Special License, Winfield Hoyt Acting as Best Man and Henry White Giving Bride Away.

LONDON, April 25.—William Kissam Vanderbilt and Mrs. Anna Rutherford were married to-day, a few minutes before noon, at St. Mark's Church, in North Audley street. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. R. H. Hadden.

The party, consisting of Mr. Vanderbilt and Mrs. Rutherford, Henry White, Winfield Hoyt, of New York, and the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough, were driven to St. Mark's from No. 6 Whitehall Gardens, the residence of the Secretary of the American Embassy.

Alighting at the church entrance, the party separated, Mr. White and Mrs. Rutherford entering the church arm in arm, with the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough. Mr. Vanderbilt and Winfield Hoyt, his best man, went through the rectory and met the others at the church rail. The reverend and the officiating clergyman were the only other persons present.

Mrs. Rutherford looked charming in a simple travelling dress of gray cloth. She wore no jewels. The Duchess of Marlborough wore a stylish morning gown and a picture hat. The gentlemen wore the customary frock coats.

MESSRS. WHITE AND HOYT WITNESSES.

Mr. White, who gave the bride away, and Mr. Hoyt signed the register as witnesses.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt did not drive back to Mr. White's residence. After receiving congratulations in St. Mark's rectory they started at once for the country. Their destination is not known even to their intimates, but it is known they will remain in the country for some time before going to any city.

The Duchess of Marlborough kissed her father and her new stepmother affectionately before their departure.

Mr. Vanderbilt's wedding to-day was not altogether a surprise to the American colonies in Paris and London. Though no one knew the exact date of the wedding, the unexpected departure of Mrs. Rutherford and the Duchess of Marlborough from Paris last evening gave color to the rumor that the wedding might take place to-day.

A surprise was expected from Mr. Vanderbilt, but he carried it off in an entirely unexpected manner. The newspaper men, though somewhat chagrined, are willing to give him credit for his shrewdness.

LICENSE FROM BISHOP OF LONDON.

Mr. Vanderbilt personally took charge of every detail of his wedding. Three weeks ago he established a residence in London and last Wednesday he personally applied for and obtained a license from the Bishop of London while the newspaper men were keeping close watch on the Archbishop of Canterbury's palace.

The Bishop of London's jurisdiction applies to the diocese of London only, while that of the Archbishop of Canterbury applies to the whole of England.

Mrs. and Miss White are still staying at Mrs. Rutherford's flat in Paris. It is said that the license deposited at St. Mark's rectory sets forth all the details of the Vanderbilt divorce and the previous marriages of both parties.

It is understood that the couple are not going to America for some time. A telegram from Dover says Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt crossed the Channel this afternoon on a boat bound for Calais.

CLERGYMAN'S CHILD WAS DEAD.

There was a pathetic incident in connection with the wedding. Almost immediately after the nuptials the Rev. Mr. Hadden officiated at the funeral service of one of his own young children.

The bride was the recipient of many handsome presents from Mr. Vanderbilt and others.

It appears that Chancellor Tristram, of the Bishop of London's consistory court, held a special court Wednesday and took the personal testimony of Mr. Vanderbilt, whose counsel also submitted documentary proofs of the divorce proceedings at New York and of the fact that the prohibition against his remarriage had been removed by the Supreme Court at New York. The license was subsequently granted.

Mr. Vanderbilt was enabled to preserve secrecy regarding the license in consequence of an order issued by Chancellor Tristram after the scandal arising from the rows raised in various churches by Father Black during the campaign against the remarriage of divorced persons. An order then went out that licenses of divorced persons could not be entered on the public register until after their marriage, so as to avoid a scandal. Mr. Vanderbilt's license, therefore, has not yet become public property, and will not be registered until the Bishop of London's Registrar is formally notified that the wedding has taken place.

MR. AND MRS. VANDERBILT EXPECTED HERE SOON.

Mr. Vanderbilt's social intimates in this city do not place credence in the cable announcement that he will not bring his bride to America for some time. There are indications that the new Mrs. Vanderbilt will be here later in the spring and remain for the international yacht races.

Whether Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt will go abroad for the winter is uncertain. Mr. Vanderbilt's town residence at Fifty-second street and Fifth avenue, which has been darkened since his departure for Europe early in February, is undergoing a thorough overhauling. There is like activity at Idle Hour, his country residence on Long Island. Further evidence of Mr. Vanderbilt's early return is the fact that his private car has been brought to the repair shops of the New York Central. The woodwork is being torn out and will be entirely replaced. Extensive repairs are also going on at Tranquillity Farm, the country residence of the new Mrs. Vanderbilt.

RELATIVES KEPT IN THE DARK.

Relatives of Mrs. Vanderbilt admitted to-day that they had been kept in the dark as to the real date of the ceremony until yesterday, when Winthrop and Stephen Sands, her sons, who arrived here two weeks ago to complete their studies at Harvard, were notified by their mother that her marriage would take place to-day.

Society finds the marriage a fruitful theme of gossip. The return of Mr. Vanderbilt to this city with a bride to preside over his household will cause an all-round adjustment of social circles. It is hardly likely to end existing difficulties.

W. K. Vanderbilt has never joined in the social boycott of young Cornelius Vanderbilt by his brother's family. On the other hand, it will be rather difficult for his former wife, now Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, and her intimates to participate in social events where Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt will be prominent.

Another matter of comment is the likely effect of the marriage on the fortunes of Mr. Vanderbilt's children. None of them is in a condition to command sympathy, as Willie K. Jr., is married to Miss Virginia Fair, the possessor of \$10,000,000 in her own right, and Harold, the younger son, will inherit the fortune which will go to his mother from her husband, O. H. P. Belmont.

The Duchess of Marlborough is the only child to whom no additional wealth will come outside of her father's purse.

WILLIAM KISSAM VANDERBILT AND MRS. ANNA RUTHERFORD, WHO WERE MARRIED IN ST. MARK'S CHURCH IN LONDON TO-DAY.



MRS. GALLAUDET'S ILLNESS FATAL.

Widow of Famous Instructor of Deaf Mutes Dies at Her Home in This City.

Mrs. Elizabeth Budd Gallaudet, widow of Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, famous the world over as an instructor of deaf mutes and a charity worker, died to-day at her home No. 112 West Seventy-eighth street. Mrs. Gallaudet was seventy-nine years old. She had been ill for two months. The immediate cause of death was heart disease.

Mrs. Gallaudet is survived by five daughters and one son. The daughters are Mrs. Alexander E. Shaw, of Staten Island; Mrs. Richard M. Sherman, wife of the Rev. Dr. Sherman, of St. Agnes's Chapel; Mrs. Herbert Stanley Smith, wife of the Rev. Dr. Stanley Smith, of Lambertville, N. J.; and two unmarried daughters, and Dr. Bern D. Gallaudet, who is one of New York's prominent surgeons. Funeral services will be held in St. Matthew's Chapel, Central Park West, on Monday. The interment will be at Hartford.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanderbilt.

GIRL BRAVELY NABS BURGLAR.

Seizes Him by Collar and Holds on, Despite Blows, While He Drags Her Down a Flight of Stairs.

MEN CAME TO HER RESCUE.

Bertha Roberts appeared in the police court to-day against two men charged with burglary and modestly told the Magistrate of her encounter with one of the men. The crowd listened eagerly when others told of the heroic way in which she had clung to the man's collar until help came.

The young woman's mother owns a restaurant at No. 645 Sixth avenue and the family lives in the apartment above. The house was robbed several weeks ago and Mrs. Roberts strung wires so that a bell in the restaurant would ring when the upstairs door was opened.

During the rush hour at noon yesterday the bell rang and Miss Roberts dropped her tray and dashed upstairs. Seeing the robbers run into the rear room she followed, with George Baker, a waiter, close at her heels.

As she ran toward one of the thieves he struck her, but she seized him by the collar and held on. He dragged her into the hall, and after trying in vain to throw her over the balustrade, he ran down the stairs. Miss Roberts still clung to his collar, screaming as he dragged her down the stairs.

Her screams had attracted a crowd and several men in the hall at the bottom of the stairs. One of them, a policeman, saw the arrival of a policeman. Miss Roberts fainted when the strain of her exciting experience was over, but she was soon back at her work in the restaurant.

Baker, the waiter, had just as exciting a time. He and the other burglar clinched and rolled about, but at the last moment the burglar threw his man to the floor and plunked him there until help came.

James Martin, twenty-five years old, an agent of No. 181 First avenue, and "Big" Walter, of No. 315 East Thirty-fourth street, in the way the men described themselves at the station house.

Miss Roberts is a little backward in talking of her heroic act. To an Evening World reporter she said:

"I was not very strong—for a burglar, but up there in the hall no one could hear me. Just as I thought he would succeed in getting away from me another waiter came around from the rear door and got him."

"This burglar used to eat in our restaurant, and in that way he learned that no one was in the flat at the bottom of the stairs. And the nerve he had in saying all this to me! He told me to make it worse a policeman asked me if he was my brother. The idea!"

WIFE KILLED HERSELF.

Mrs. Poole, of Ridgefield, N. J., Was Jealous, Neighbors Say.

Mrs. Frederick Poole, fifty-four years old, of Ridgefield Park, N. J., committed suicide by first turning on the gas in her bedroom and then taking carbolic acid. She was dead when found by her husband to-day.

Poole is several years his wife's junior. A son, John Hamilton, by his first marriage, told Coroner Curry, of Hackensack, that he thought he knew the reason for the suicide, but refused to disclose anything.

Neighbors say that Mrs. Poole was jealous of her husband.

Rebels Still Hold San Domingo.

ST. THOMAS, Danish West Indies, April 25.—The Italian cruiser Giovanni Bausan arrived here to-day from San Domingo City. She reported that the city was still in possession of the insurgents April 22. The Government troops had withdrawn into the country.

BERTHA ROBERTS, WHO HELD BURGLAR.



PRINCESS LOUISE TO LOSE HER BABY.

King of Saxony Orders Child Taken from Her, to Be Brought Up at Court.

LINDAU, Lake Constance, April 25.—The announcement of Louise, the former Crown Princess of Saxony, is expected within two weeks, and there has already arrived here an official of the Saxon court with a physician and nurses to be in readiness for the event.

But instead of the rejoicing which usually proceeds and follows such occasions, whether it be in the humble homes of peasants or the palaces of kings, there will be misery and shame on the day of travail for the now disinherited woman who threw away her crown and her honor.

It is stated that the mother, deserted by all her royal relatives and friends, is to be robbed of her child as soon as it is safe to take it from her. A royal order of the Saxon King has been issued instructing the physician attending to take the child from the mother when it is three weeks old and bring it to Dresden, where it will be raised as a member of the Saxon reigning family.

The Grand Duke of Tuscany, father of Louise, has become partially reconciled to his daughter, but he has decided that it is best not to have her live at Salzburg, as was at first his plan, out of consideration to her younger sisters. It is probable that she will go into complete retirement on some of the Grand Duke's estates apart from the other members of the family.

HELLO, FATHER; WE'RE MARRIED.

Surprising News of His Daughter's Romance Came to Lawyer Morris Patterson Ferris by 'Phone from Niagara Falls.

FELL IN LOVE AT A WEDDING.

"Hello! Is that you, father?"

"Yes."

"Well, this is Mary. I wanted to let you know that I've just been married. I'm sure you'll just love my husband. He's the dearest thing that ever lived. I'll tell you about him in a letter."

Morris Patterson Ferris, a well-known lawyer of Dobbs Ferry, almost fell out of his chair when his daughter gave this message to him over a telephone wire. Only a few days before he had put her on a train bound for Buffalo, where she was to act as bridesmaid at the wedding of Frank Sidway, of Buffalo, and Miss Roberts, of Denver.

There the young woman met Joseph B. Roberts, brother of the bride. No sooner had they looked at each other than they loved. After that it was only a matter of getting an opportunity to visit a parson. This opportunity came immediately after the marriage of Mr. Sidway and Miss Roberts. Roberts and his friends that they were a handsome-looking couple, but even before the tongues of Buffalo had a chance to begin talking in a marriage between them the happy pair were pouring words of love into each other's ears.

Then came the flying trip to Niagara Falls, the ceremony and the telephone message to Mr. Ferris, whose office is at No. 21 Broadway. It didn't take the young woman long to find out that Mr. Roberts was a model young man, was wealthy and good-looking, and was in love with her. To-day he expressed himself as being delighted with the match.

TWO MEN AT WAR FOR A GIRL'S HAND.

They Have a Flat Fight Over Her and Then One Wounds the Other With Pistol.

Michael Pacifico, of One Hundred and Fifty-second street, and Morris Avenue, and John Tedeschi, of No. 400 East One Hundred and Seventy-seventh street, are in love with the same girl, and as a result of this condition of affairs they have quarrelled frequently.

When they met to-day at One Hundred and Thirty-sixth street and Southern Boulevard, Pacifico pulled a revolver and fired at Tedeschi. Luckily the bullet inflicted only a slight wound in Tedeschi's left wrist. The wound was dressed by Dr. Odel, of the Lincoln Hospital.

Pacifico was arrested and held by Magistrate Hogan in the Morris Avenue Police Court in \$1,000 bail on a charge of felonious assault.

The two men had a hand-to-hand fight over the girl on Friday night, and Pacifico, who is the smaller, got beaten.

MISS DE PEYSTER BECOMES MRS. KIP.



MISS DE PEYSTER WEDS GARRET KIP.

The Marriage Ceremony Takes Place at Tivoli-on-Hudson, and Many Guests Witness It.

Tivoli-on-Hudson was the scene of a brilliant wedding to-day, when society turned out in force to witness the marriage of Miss Carola De Peyster to Garrett B. Kip.

Both of the young persons belong to famous New York families, and have been sweethearts since childhood. Miss De Peyster is the daughter of Col. and Mrs. Johnstone L. De Peyster, and a niece of the celebrated Gen. Watts De Peyster. She is accounted one of the prettiest and most popular young women in the exclusive set with which she associates.

Mr. Kip, whose mother married John Blake Baker, gave his bachelor dinner at Delmonico's a week ago. The wedding took place in the country house of the bride's parents.

SHE WANTED TO BE A SLEUTH

Confided Her Ambition to a Cop-Per and Now She Is in Bellevue.

Annie Morris, who gave her residence as No. 1830 Park avenue, was committed to Bellevue Hospital to be examined as to her sanity by Magistrate Breen, in the Essex Market Police Court to-day.

She approached Policeman Hogan, of the Eldridge Street Station, in Houston street early to-day and asked him to use his influence to make her a detective. She then began to sing and asked the policeman to give his opinion as to whether she would be a success as an actress or a detective.

BABY BOY DESERTED.

Was Placed in Basket and Left on Steps of Brooklyn House.

A baby boy, three months old, was placed in a basket and deserted on the steps at No. 412 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn, early to-day. It was found by Elizabeth C. Pacifico, of No. 230 Emerson place, who was on his way home.

He was walking slowly and, hearing a sound of a baby crying, he followed it until he found the child. It was poorly dressed in a white slip. It is now in the City Nursery.

Root Coming to Military Show.

WASHINGTON, April 25.—Secretary Root will attend the military athletic tournament at Madison Square Garden, New York, Monday and will return to Washington in time to accompany the Cabinet and diplomatic party to the dedication exercises at St. Louis on Thursday next.

MISSING WOMAN RETURNS HOME

Worn Out by Her Devotion to Her Sick Husband, Mrs. Brown, of Orange, Temporarily Wandered Away.

STRAIN UNBALANCED HER.

Suffering Now from Nervous Collapse, the Penalty of Her Long Vigil, but Will Soon Get Well Again.

(Special to The Evening World.)

ORANGE, N. J., April 25.—Mrs. William S. Brown, the wealthy East Orange woman who wandered away from her home at No. 65 Hawthorne avenue, East Orange, without telling her family and for whom a general alarm was sent out, returned to her home of her own accord unharmed, but with her mind temporarily unbalanced.

She is now confined to her bed, and trained nurses and physicians are in attendance upon her. Mrs. Brown's husband contracted typhoid pneumonia about a week ago and has been seriously ill ever since.

Though trained nurses were engaged to minister to him, Mrs. Brown was tireless in her devotion and never left his bedside. The strain was too much for her, as she is over fifty years of age, and her mind gave way.

On Thursday night she dressed herself fully for the street and, taking her pocketbook, left the house. Her absence was soon discovered by the members of the family and messengers were sent to the homes of relatives and friends whom she might be apt to go to, but she had not visited any of them, and when night came and no trace of her had been discovered the police were notified. Late last night the doorbell rang and Mrs. Brown walked into the house.

She complained of being ill and said that she was suffering from the same malady as her husband. A doctor was called this morning and said that this was not so and that Mrs. Brown was suffering from a nervous disturbance, temporary in its nature.

She is very ill, however, and worn out by the vigil she told her family that she had eventually gone to the house of her sister, Miss Milla A. Pierson, of No. 1000 Avenue C, Orange, and from there had come directly home.

DIED OF GRIEF, AGED 101 YEARS

Mrs. Margaret Vidal Cope's Sister Expired at Ninety-nine a Year Ago, and Elder Never Recovered from the Shock.

The funeral of Mrs. Margaret Vidal Cope, who died yesterday at the age of one hundred and one years at her home in Mount Vernon, will be attended by the greatest assemblage of aged persons ever known in Westchester County. The oldest inhabitants can remember her only as a grown woman.

Mrs. Cope died yesterday after grieving for a year over the death of her spinster sister, Maria Vidal, who died at the age of ninety-nine years. For forty years Mrs. Cope and her sister had lived alone, and the elder woman soon began to fall when left alone.

The old woman, in summer, is almost hidden from the street by the great trees and vines and rose bushes. The aged sisters seldom went beyond the gate, but were very glad to receive callers into their quaint home.

Only last summer Mrs. Cope worked among the roses in her garden. She took special delight in caring for the flowers herself. She left a fortune of \$100,000, which will be inherited by nieces and nephews.

Her father was Francis Vidal, a Spaniard who took part in the Napoleonic wars. She is the last of four sisters, each of whom lived more than ninety years. For thirty-five years she was a member of Trinity Episcopal Church.

Brother Pleaded With Him. "Before you cast yourself into obscurity stop and think," wrote the brother; "think of our mother on her dying bed when she asked 'Who will become of Billy?' and is even now pleading that you may change your mind for the better."

This and a telegram from Miss May Rambo, a niece, saying "Don't do as you think, but do as I tell you," were produced in copy attested by herself, Gross and Stephen S. Marshall, as at once her proof of the reason for her breaking this promise.

Helen Potter is now living at the Philadelphia house given to her by Gross, and he is in Lee, Mass.

A PHOENIX.

Head of a Colorado Spark System at 26.

A strong, healthy, hungry farmer's wife will eat pretty nearly anything that she can get her teeth into. She is very apt in this way to lay the foundation for future ill health, particularly if he takes up a sedentary occupation in later life.

A prominent young man of a city of Colorado, who was born on a farm in Eastern Idaho, says: "All through my youth I had an abnormally developed appetite, which I was allowed to gratify freely. During the winter months especially I consumed great quantities of sorghum molasses, pancakes and biscuits."

"When at the age of nineteen I left the farm and entered the schoolroom as a teacher I had become a confirmed suffering dyspeptic. Constant laxatives were necessary, and only the very simplest foods would digest at all. For several years I carried no other dinner to school but oatmeal and crackers."

"I dragged wearily along in this manner. Six years ago I married and went to college, and two years were spent there, but all the time my mental work was seriously hindered by headaches and drowsiness caused by my indigestion. Leaving college I taught school again a year, in the midst of which I suffered an attack of brain fever. I three years ago I came to Colorado and took charge of the grammar department of the schools here until February, 1901, when my poorly nourished body could no longer stand the strain upon it and I completely collapsed, both body and mind. For two weeks I lay at the point of death, unconscious most of the time. Then Grape-Nuts was fed to me as a steady diet and the change began. It seemed a miracle."

"I took the tale short. I am now principal of our school system here at twenty-nine years of age, and am doing double the amount of brain work I ever did before and am in better health than at any time since I can remember. Six years ago I married and went to college, and two years were spent there, but all the time my mental work was seriously hindered by headaches and drowsiness caused by my indigestion. Leaving college I taught school again a year, in the midst of which I suffered an attack of brain fever. I three years ago I came to Colorado and took charge of the grammar department of the schools here until February, 1901, when my poorly nourished body could no longer stand the strain upon it and I completely collapsed, both body and mind. For two weeks I lay at the point of death, unconscious most of the time. Then Grape-Nuts was fed to me as a steady diet and the change began. It seemed a miracle."

TWO ARE RESCUED FROM DROWNING.

Boy and a Tugboat Man Have Narrow Escapes Off Staten Island.

Two persons were rescued from drowning, one at Stapleton and the other at West Brighton, S. I., to-day. William Wilson, seven years old, was playing on the stringpiece of the dock at the foot of Prospect street, Stapleton, when he fell overboard. He had sunk the second time when Stanley Devere, a young man, plunged in after him and after struggling twice brought him to the surface and both were pulled up safely on the dock. The boy soon revived.

Luke Lessenden, a tugboat hand, was trying to board his boat at William Johnson's dock at the foot of Broadway, West Brighton, when he tripped over a hanger and fell into the water. He could not swim and he shouted for help. Policeman John Bentley, of the first sub-station, West Brighton, heard his cries and ran to the dock. Taking off his overcoat the policeman jumped into the water and with considerable difficulty landed Lessenden on the dock. It took some time to revive the half-drowned man.

TROLLEY INJURED TWO MEN.

Ran Down a Carriage in Which They Were Riding.

Two persons were injured in a collision between a trolley car and a carriage at Arden, N. J., this afternoon. Corrado Deod received a scalp wound and Joseph Crovo had his shoulder dislocated.

The car crashed into the wagon, in which Deod and Crovo were riding, on Richmond avenue. The passengers in the car were shaken up and frightened.